

CLASS OF 1908

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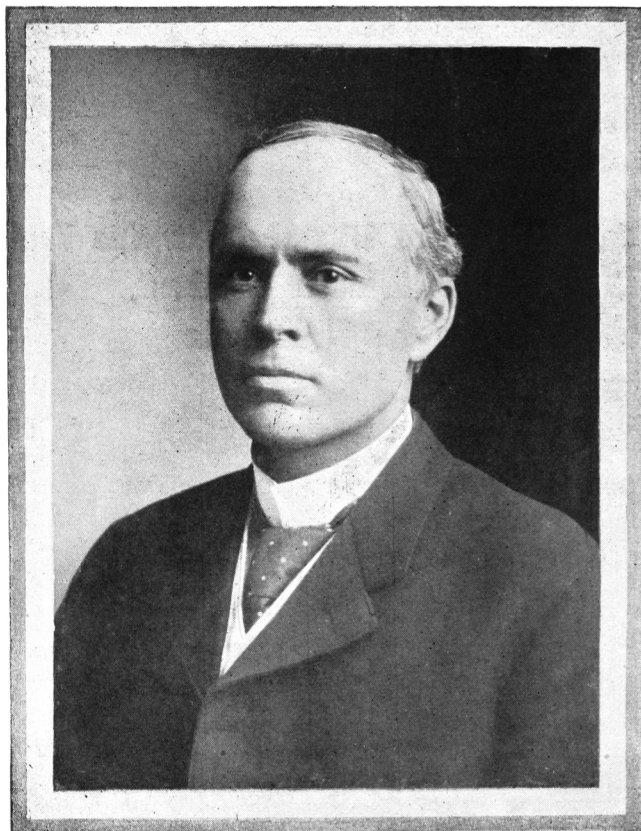
Class of 1908



Rock-a-date, Rock-a-date,
Rock-a-date Kate
K. S. A. C.
1908

We, the class of 1908, dedicate this book
to our beloved president,
Ernest R. Nichols





President Ernest R. Nichols

Class History.

With the summons of the College bell in the fall of 1904, among other students came those of the class of '08. The first class meeting was held in the southeast room on the first floor of Anderson Hall, at which place the regular weekly meetings were held until occupied by the director of the Experiment Station, after which we met in room A 72. Early in our history we were especially distinguished along two distinct lines—that of social ability and athletic ability. The gymnasium was the scene of our first social event. The members of the class, together with their instructors, spent the evening pleasantly and after a short program and refreshments returned home feeling better acquainted. The beginning of athletics was marked when the '08s won the victory of the hare and hound race over the sophomores. Later in the year the girls' basket-ball team received many compliments on their playing. Although they did not win a game, yet they played well. Again in the spring term, when class enthusiasm was at its height, the freshmen girls appeared in chapel one morning wearing crimson sunbonnets with gold ribbons. The demonstration was met with hearty applause.

The fall term of 1905 saw us treading the halls of K. S. A. C. in all the glory of sophomoredom. In this term the originality of the '08s first revealed itself in the long-to-be-remembered steak roast. The members of the class assembled at the south entrance of the campus, each carrying a roll of raw beefsteak. After giving the class yell, we wended our way toward Wildcat, where around bonfires we roasted the steak. After telling ghost stories we departed for home feeling that the evening had been well spent. In basket-ball we again appeared before the public eye, the girls' team winning honors over both the freshmen and the juniors. The boys' basket-ball team lowered the colors of the class that claimed championship, thus giving them the honor of champions of champions. Again we gathered in the gymnasium to renew social instinct, this time impersonating the Faculty instead of having their presence. The roller-skating party, a famous event in class history, is another revelation of our originality. Many a hearty laugh and a scene upon the floor were wit-

nessed that night. In the early spring of sophomore year we blossomed forth, wearing Alice blue ties, which we retained unmolested during the remainder of our College career. Our members also demonstrated their ability along educational lines and, as a result, they won honors in the corn-judging contest. Before departing for our vacation we again assembled at the scene of the fore-mentioned steak roast, this time faring sumptuously at a strawberry feast.

In the fall term of 1906 there was a change in the scene of activity, and we ascended Prospect and partook of a bountiful watermelon feast. Merely stating the facts (an abundance of watermelons and the late hour we returned) does not justly explain the occasion. Our demonstration of the '08 numerals in chapel was frustrated only by the timely intervention of Custodian Lewis, who prohibited our expulsion of intruding classes. According to the feeling of our social desires, we decided on having another roller-skating party, this time providence preventing by a sunken roof. Nevertheless, we were not content by having our plans broken, so we migrated to the gymnasium, where, amid punch and wafers and various gymnastics, the event was enjoyed by all. On the 23rd of March the seniors entertained us at a "Skidoo Fray." Soon afterward we entertained them at a May party. At this event nothing was lacking except the customary presentation of a class token, this item needing no further mention.

During the summer vacation in 1907 class spirit refused to hibernate. Twice during the summer the resident '08s met together for a merry time. The first time, they gathered at the Central school building and went to Prospect, where they feasted on ice-cream. The second time, they had a hayrack ride and a watermelon feast combined.

Immediately upon our return to K. S. A. C. for the last time we were invited to a party at Katherine Cooper's home, given by the resident '08s to the non-resident members of the class. We met together that night with the idea that it was the first good time of an eventful senior year. A little later the senior girls appeared in chapel wearing blue caps. All during the day the senior girls could easily be distinguished. Another important event of the fall term was the Faculty-Senior reception held in the gymnasium. The room was beautifully decorated with autumn leaves and electric lights. All had a pleasant time and went away with a more friendly feeling than ever toward the Faculty. With the winter term came the annual basket-ball tournament. The boys, being more victorious than the girls, waved the banner of victory

over the juniors. On March 17 occurred the Senior-Junior reception. The D. S. building and Gymnasium were beautifully decorated and a three-course luncheon served. All went home feeling that the evening was well spent and that St. Patrick himself would have enjoyed it had he been there. The annual skating party was held, the girls being the guests of the boys. Another event of importance occurred when the seniors presided in chapel one morning. The principal speakers were Mr. Taft, Mr. Praeger, and Mr. Hayes. Then came the senior picnic, which is too fresh in our minds to require reviewing. Another revelation of our originality is shown by the erection of a class memorial.

Although our history as a class is near its close, yet we as individuals will continue making history, which will be greater because of the existence of a '08 class. BESSIE L. TOLIN.

Class Prophecy.

Where do we find the richest joys of life? Do we find them in the past, where memories of unfulfilled hopes and baffled ambitions rise before us, dimming those of happy days?

The historian paints with vivid touch pictures of old sports and pleasures. Yet, as each picture rises before us some member of the class of nineteen eight turns shuddering away. She mentions the beefsteak roast of the sophomore year, and Elmer Bull and Amy Elder think only of how they got lost, and spent weary hours in an unsuccessful search for the camp. She speaks of the sun-bonnet brigade, and many of the '08 girls think how their bonnets were ruthlessly torn from their heads and lost; of the skating-rink party, and Jessie Marty gives her head a reminiscent rub, remembering how it ached the morning after. Even the senior picnic at Rocky Ford brought with its joy a little throb of pain—for did not Nelle Wolf get the toe of her patent leather pump in the mud? And did not Grace Smith pose on the fence for fifteen minutes in picturesque attitude, only to find that Helen Huse was deceiving her with an empty camera?

No, we cannot now turn to the past for our joy, nor to the present, for Professor McKeever and Aristotle say there is no present. So let us look into the future, bright with rosy hopes—the future, where every wish is granted and every hope fulfilled, and there let us follow the class of nineteen eight as it takes its place in the great field of life.

Twenty years from hence we find the class widely scattered indeed. All over the world you may find its members, and they are everywhere a power for good, are everywhere living up to those high ideals that were held up before them in their College course. A few of them have digressed from the path they laid out for themselves when they graduated, but in the main we find them doing just about as they had planned.

The two Elsie's, Kratzinger and Tulloss, are actively engaged in doing Y. W. C. A. work—*by proxy!*

Pinky Taylor, after making herself famous on the great Boston Ladies' Baseball Nine, has grown tired of public life, and lives in a little house with a cat and a parrot for company.....

One member of the class has become the greatest singer of the age. In a superb satin gown, with a diamond tiara in her beautiful hair, we hardly recognize our old friend and classmate, Edna Biddison, as she holds great audiences spellbound with her voice.

Blanche Robertson has joined the Salvation Army, and is still wearing the little brown bonnet that she used to wear in the winter of 1908.

It is thus that trifling circumstances determine the course of our lives. Who would have thought that Helen Halm would ever become a missionary? Yet so we find her. She attended the baccalaureate sermon in 1908, and in an unexplainable manner became imbued with the missionary spirit, which has stayed with her all these years and makes her still an untiring worker.

Louise Fleming has the place that Mrs. Calvin used to hold in 1908, and is affectionately designated "Mother Fleming" by the loving D. S. girls.

Elizabeth Hassebrook has become a noted temperance lecturer, and Edna Munger fulfilled the promise of her College days and is swaying great audiences with the power of her oratory.

Helen Huse is putting her great executive ability into Woman's Club work, where she shines with an unceasing light.

Others of the domestic science girls we find in the center of happy home circles, putting to practical use those splendid doctrines taught them by Mrs. Calvin.

Conspicuous for her absence among these you may find your humble scribe, who has satisfied the ambition of her young days by purchasing a small duck farm, where she realizes enough from the sale of the ducks to supply the necessities of life and subscribe for the *Herald* and *Alumnus*. In the *Alumnus* she reads of the progress of her classmates.

She reads of Bea Cave, the great actor, and the no less famous

actress, Nelle Wolf; of Raymond Brink, president of Yale, and of Jack Taft, who guides the lives of youthful Y. M. C. As. in the way that they should go.

Doryland has, after weighty thought, determined what is the highest good in life, and is living it with tireless energy.

Henry Winters has just received an order to draw the plans for a great palace in England, and he has returned to his old Alma Mater to get a few useful hints from Prof. Daniel Walters.

Frank Harris is a shoemaker, and, being asked why we find the brilliant and promising Frank at this humble trade, we reply that it is because he cannot buy shoes big enough to fit his feet, so must resort to shoemaking to supply the demand created by himself.

Carl Long has become such a successful electrician that he shocks every one with whom he comes in contact.

W. T. McCall has distinguished himself by raising the largest crop of corn in the State of Kansas, thus doing honor to his College.

Vincent Manalo is president of the Philippine republic, and, though it has been many years since he graduated from K. S. A. C., he still thinks with pleasure of the days he spent among us.

Horace Bixby surprised even himself by becoming the leader of the K. S. A. C. Orchestra.

Fred Hayes is a grand figure in public life—a great politician at whose slightest word the leaders of a mighty party respond—and, remembering his thrilling speech at the democratic convention, we are not surprised.

So we fulfil the promise of our younger days. So life goes on, and we are still looking to the future for our joys. But, as the years roll on, and our heads begin to whiten from our years of strenuous and fruitful life, there will come a time when the future will hold for us nothing but the goal—the end. Then will the past take on a different aspect, the disappointments fade from view, and the joys and pleasures stand out bright and clear.

Brightest, clearest of all will be the memory of College days. Then friends, members of the class of nineteen eight, we will turn back, back to the old campus, and, with faces bright with the reflection of old remembered joys, with hearts thrilling with love and gratitude, we will say, "God bless and prosper our dear old College—our ever honored, best-beloved Alma Mater."

CHARLOTTE A. MORTON.

Class Day Poem.

Let us stroll across the campus
Arm in arm as we have done,
Where the paths like winding ribbons
Glisten in the morning sun.

Where the trees whose leafy branches
Are as emeralds against the sky;
And the grass all green and mossy;
To the place we used to lie.

To the place where oft at noonday,
Eating lunch upon the grass,
We have talked about our "quizzes"
Hoping both of us would pass.

For to-morrow we shall finish,
Bid good-bye to College life,
Buckle on our armor gaily,
Enter bravely in the strife.

How we longed for this day's coming,
Struggling through the tedious years;
Climbing up from "fresh" to senior,
Planning vain and great careers.

Now it's come—a tinge of sadness
Anchors here within my breast;
And I feel that I am parting
From the friends I love the best.

From the friends of four years' testing
On the gridiron in the past,
When a thousand voices shouted
For the Purple on the mast.

Then the other games we witnessed,
All the battles that we had;
But the Purple won the trophy
And we cheered like people mad.

Let us wander down the pathway,
Through the trees of "Lovers' Lane,"
As in days that were so happy
When we dreamed of future fame.

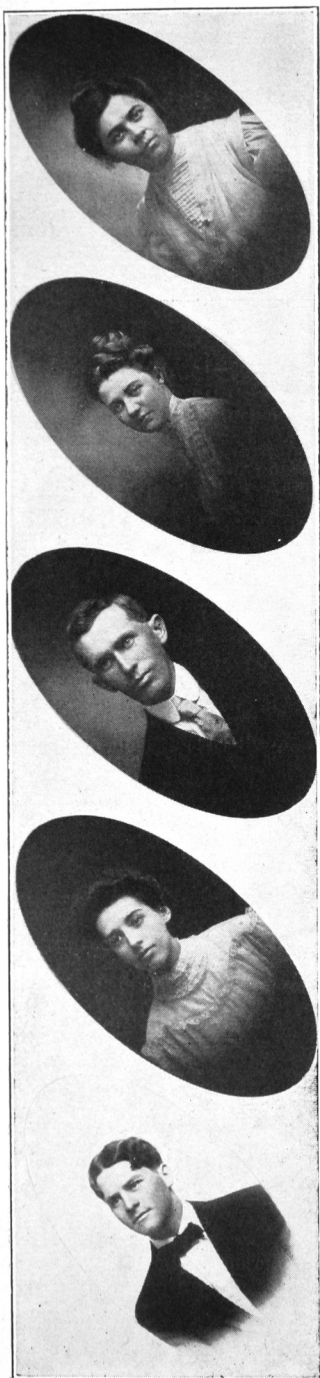
Let us live the old days over,
For the morning's misty haze
Speaks farewell to us forever
To our golden College days.

We shall change as do the seasons,
From life's summer into fall;
Like the leaves we now see clinging
To the vines on old Main Hall.

But our friends we had as students,
With their happy careless ways,
Will live on with us eternal,
In our cherished College days.

So we'll stroll across the campus,
Arm in arm as we have done,
Where the paths like winding ribbons
Glisten in the morning sun.

W. B. CAVE.



EVA ALSPAUGH *D. S.*

You are very sensible.—*Shakespeare*

Alpha Beta

Kansas

MARIE BARDSHAR *D. S.*

Reproof on her lip, but a smile in her
eye.—*Lover*

Basket-ball Team	B. H. Club
Y. W. C. A. Cabinet	Ionian
T. T.	Rooters' Club
Dramatic Club	

Kansas

E. E. BEIGHLE *Arch.*

Ah me! how weak a thing the heart of
woman is.—*Shakespeare*

Y. M. C. A.	Architectural Asso.
Franklin	Choral Union

Illinois

HULDA BENNETT *D. S.*

What sweet delight a quiet life affords.
—*Drummond*

Y. W. C. A.

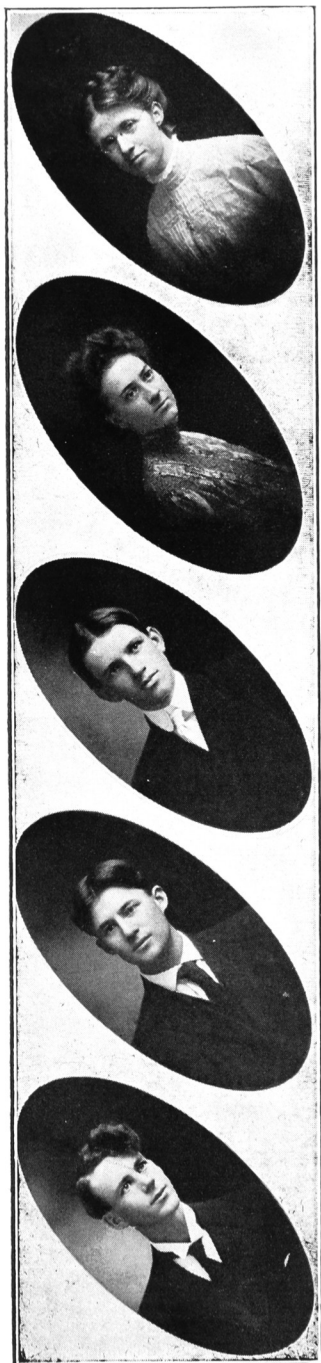
Kansas

HORACE E. BIXBY *E. E.*

Not yet old enough for a man,
Nor young enough for a boy.
—*Shakespeare*

Hamilton	Concert Band
Orchestra	Athletic Association
Rooters' Club	Dramatic Club
A. I. E. E.	L. S. C.

Kansas



EDNA E. BIDDISON *Gen. S.*

What a strange thing is man.—*Byron*

Ionian
Io. Quartet
Choral Union

Lambda Lambda
Theta

Kansas

MABEL BOWER *D. S.*

Only as much do I know as I have heard.
—*Emerson*

Eurodelphian

Kansas

RAYMOND W. BRINK *Gen. S.*

You are keen, my lord,
You are keen.—*Shakespeare*

Hamilton
Dramatic Club

Athletic Association

New Jersey

J. E. BROCK *Ag.*

I never dare to write as funny as
I can.—*Holmes.*

Y. M. C. A.
Webster
Dramatic Club
B. H. Club

Rooters' Club
Herald Stock Co.
Athletic Association

Illinois

ELMER BULL *Arch.*

A bold, bad man.—*Shakespeare*

Cadet Captain
Franklin
Dramatic Club
Rooters' Club
Coöps.

Architectural Asso.
Aquatic Club
Athletic Association
Lecture Course Com.

Kansas



W. W. CARLSON *M. E.*

The worst of me is known, and I can
say that I am better than the
fame I bear. — *Schiller*

Engineers' Association

Nebraska

R. E. CALDWELL *Ag.*

Three-fifths of him genius and two-fifths
sheer fudge. — *Lowell*

Webster
Rooters' Club

Athletic Association
Dramatic Club

Kansas

ESTHER CHRISTENSEN *D. S.*

She holds it a vice in her goodness not
to do more than she is requested.
— *Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A.
T. T.

Ionian

Kansas

W. B. CAVE *Gen. S.*

He who obeys with modesty appears
worthy of some day being a com-
mander. — *Cicero*

Captain Co. "B"
Football
Baseball
Bachelors' Club

Rooters' Club
Athletic Association
Tau Omega Sigma
B. H. Club

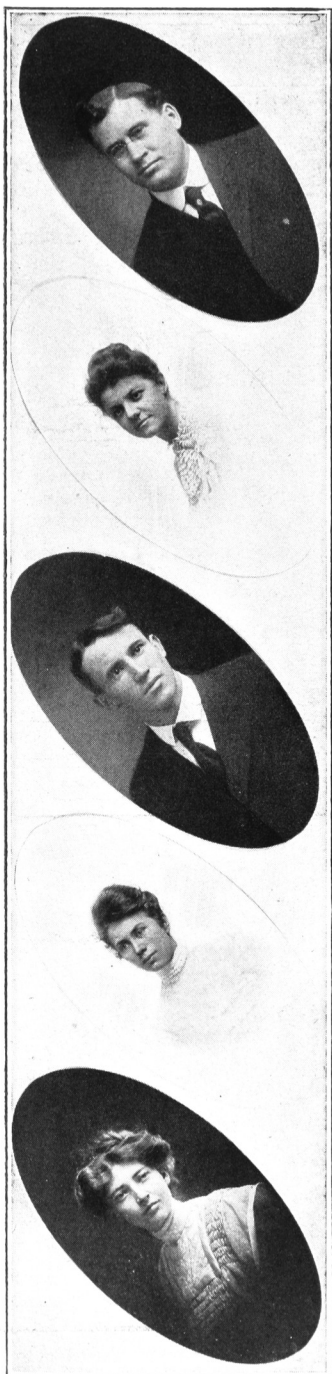
Kansas

R. T. CHALLENGER *M. E.*

He is no wise man who will quit a cer-
tainty for an uncertainty.
— *Johnson*

Engineers' Association

Illinois



A. B. CRON *Ag.*

I make presents to the mother, but
think of the daughter. — *Goethe*

Y. M. C. A.
Webster

Agricultural Asso.
Students' Herald
Publishing Co.

Kansas

KATHERINE COOPER *D. S.*

Woman needs a stronger head than her
own for counsel; she should marry.
— *Calderon*

Y. W. C. A.
B. H. Club

Eurodelphian

Kansas

S. W. CUNNINGHAM *Ag.*

Mine is not an idle cause. — *Shakespeare*

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet
Cadet Captain
Football
Rooters' Club
Students' Herald
Staff
Class Book Committee

Webster
Baseball
Track
Athletic Association
Lecture Course
Committee

Kansas

BERNICE DEAVER *Gen. S.*

Innocence and genius, candor and
power are both noble qualities.
— *De Stael*

Y. W. C. A.

Alpha Beta

Nebraska

FLORENCE DRESSER *D. S.*

Neat, not gaudy. — *Lamb*

Kansas



MARY AMY ELDER D. S.

There shall be no love lost.—*Johnson*

Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club

Franklin
T. T.

Kansas



D. E. GALL Vet.

As we advance in life we learn the limits
of our ability.—*Froude*

Veterinary Association

Kansas



MARY GADEN D. S.

Of all the girls that e'er were seen
There's none so fine as Mary.—*Swift*

Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club
T. T.

Eurodelphian
Girls' Rooters' Club

Kansas



ERMA GAMMON D. S.

All the reasonings of men are not worth
one sentiment of this woman.
—*Voltaire*

Y. W. C. A.
Franklin
T. T.

Girls' Rooters' Club
Class Book Com.

Colorado



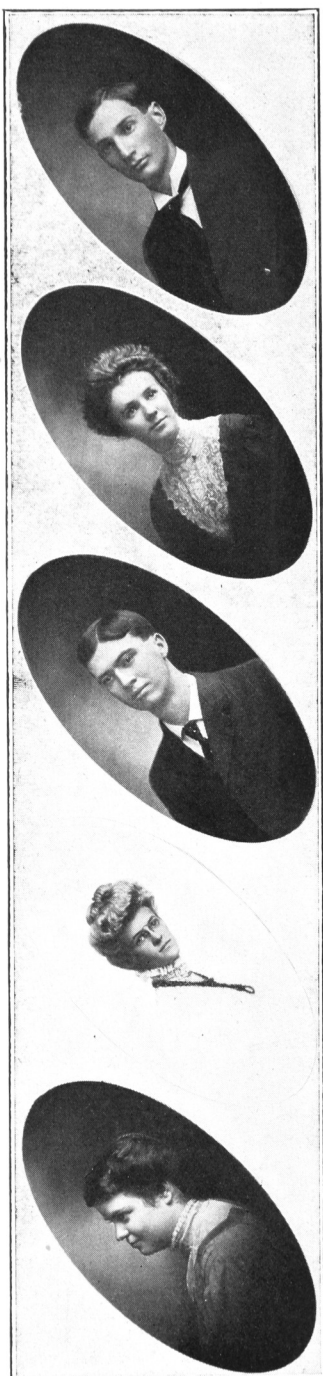
OLIVER H. GISH Gen. S.

I am very fond of the company of
ladies.—*Johnston*

Hamilton
Dramatic Club
Chapel Chorus

Rooters' Club
Esperanto Club

Kansas



C. T. GIBBON. *E. E.*

Wherever the storm carries I go, a
willing guest.—*Horace*

Webster Rooters' Club
Herald Assistant Coöp. Assistant
A. I. E. E.

Kansas

CECILE GRAHAM *D. S.*

Oh heaven! were man but constant, he
were perfect.—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A. Franklin

Kansas

GEO. G. GOHEEN *M. E.*

I love my neighbor as myself.—*Byron*

Engineers' Association
Athletic Association

Kansas

HELEN HALM *D. S.*

She moves a goddess and looks a
queen.—*Homer*

Ionian Phi Kappa Phi

Kansas

GERTRUDE GRIZZELL *D. S.*

As merry as the day is long.—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Ionian
T. T. Oratorical Board of
Control

Kansas



F. M. HAYES *Vet.*

They say best men are moulded out of faults; and for the most, becomes much more better for being a little bad.—*Shakespeare*

Webster
B. H. Club

Rooters' Club
Veterinary Asso.

Kansas



EDITH A. HOLMBERG *D. S.*

His heart is as free from fraud as heaven from earth.—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A.
Ionian

C. D. B. Society

Minnesota



LEON HOFFMAN *E. E.*

Faint heart ne'er won fair lady.—*Fletcher*

Phi Sigma Chi

Engineers' Asso.

Kansas

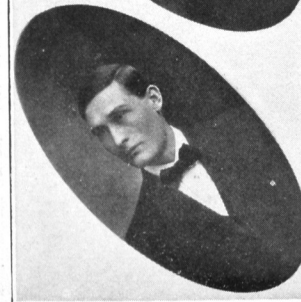


ANNICE HOWELL *D. S.*

My man's as true as steel.—*Shakespeare*

Lambda Lambda Theta

Kansas



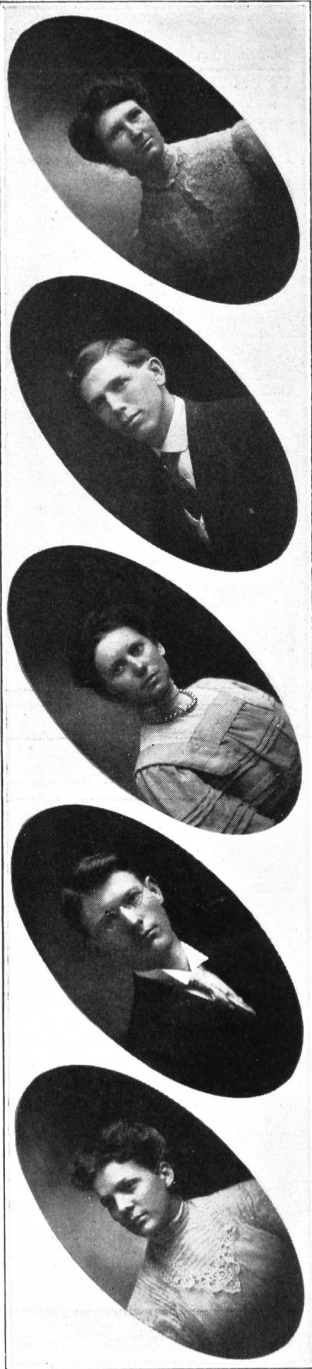
R. W. HULL *Ag.*

Jove knows I love,
But who?
Lips do not move,
No man must know.—*Shakespeare*

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet
Agricultural Asso.
Athletic Asso.
B. H. Club

Hamilton
Oratorical Board
Prohibition League

Iowa



DORA HARLAN *Gen. S.*

Queen rose of the rosebud
Garden of the girls.—*Tennyson*

Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club
Class Book Com.

Alpha Beta
Girls' Rooters' Club

Illinois

F. C. HARRIS *Arch.*

Architecture is the work of nations.
—*Ruskin*

Y. M. C. A.
E. L. Quartet

Alpha Beta
Athletic Association

Kansas

MAUDE HARRIS *D. S.*

Patience and gentleness is power.
—*Hunt*

Y. W. C. A.
Alpha Beta
Dramatic Club

Students' Volunteer
Mission Band

Kansas

THOMAS HASLAM *Gen. S.*

All things must yield to industry and
time.—*Proverb.*

Kansas

ELIZABETH HASSEBROEK *D. S.*

Don't put too fine a point to your w't
for fear it may be blunted.—*Cervantes*

Eurodelphian

Basket-ball Team

Kansas



HELEN HUSE D. S.

All people said she had authority
—Tennyson

Eurodelphian Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club Rooters' Club

Kansas



ESTELLA M. ISE D. S.

Why don't the men propose, mamma,
why don't the men propose?
—Bayly

Eurodelphian Y. W. C. A.
Refrigerator Gang

Kansas



J. SENECA JONES Gen. S.

And when a lady's in the case
You know all other things give place.
—Gay

Hamilton Athletic Association
Rooters' Club Dramatic Club
Students' Herald
Stockholder

Kansas



EDITH B. JUSTIN D. S.

Honest labor bears a lovely face.
—Dekker

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Franklin
Girls' Rooters' Club Oratorical Board of
T. T. Control
B. H. Club

Kansas



VENUS KIMBLE D. S.

She hath a dainty beauty in her life.
—Shakespeare

Y. W. C. A. Alpha Beta

Kansas



A. W. KIRBY E. E.

He who does not think too much of himself is much more esteemed than he imagines.—*Goethe*

Franklin Athletic Association

A. I. E. E.

Illinois

ORVILLE KISER Ag.

Modesty becomes a young man.

—*Plantus*

Athenian
Y. M. C. A.

Agricultural Asso.
Lecture Course Com.

Kansas

ELSIE LOUISE KRATZINGER D. S.

Her very frowns are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are.

—*Coleridge*

Y. W. C. A.
Phi Kappa Phi
B. H. Club

Ionian
T. T.

Illinois

CARL C. LONG E. E.

Let us enjoy pleasure while we can,
pleasure is never long enough.

—*Propertius*

A. I. E. E.

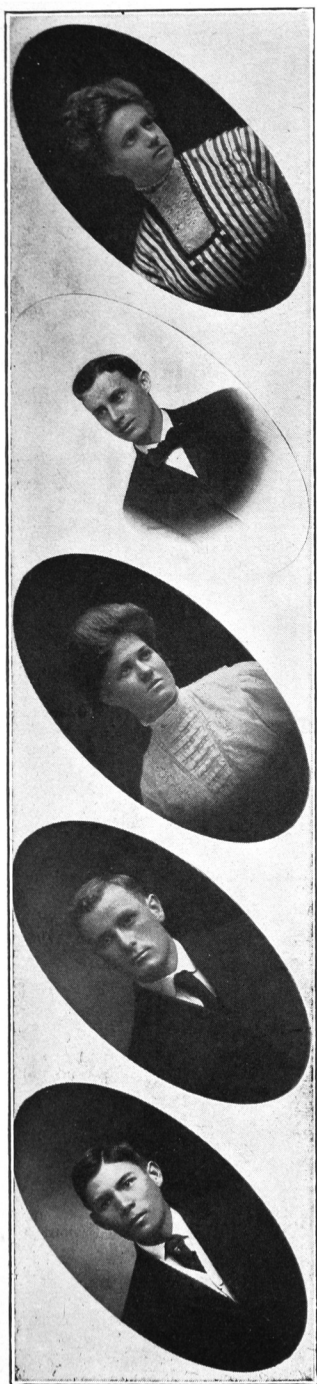
Kansas

W. T. MCCALL Ag.

Yon Cassius has a lean and hungry look;
he thinks too much, such men are
dangerous.—*Shakespeare*

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet	Hamilton
Dramatic Club	Agricultural Asso.
Agricultural Review	Students' Coop.
Publishing Co.	Association
Rooters' Club	Athletic Asso.
Students' Herald	B. H. Club
Publishing Co.	

Kansas



FAYE McCONNELL *D. S.*

No friend's a friend till he shall prove a
friend.—*Fletcher*

Kansas

F. B. McKINNELL *M. E.*

But chiefly the mould of a man's fortune
is in his own hands.—*Bacon*

Kappa Delta Pi Bachelors' Club

Illinois

ETHEL OLIVE McKEEN *D. S.*

A rosebud set with little wilful thorns
and sweet as English air can make
her.—*Tennyson*

Y. W. C. A.
Eurodelphian

Lambda Lambda
Theta

Kansas

H. A. McLENON *Ag.*

An eagle does not catch flies.—*Proverb.*

Hamilton

B. H. Club

Kansas

V. G. MANALO *M. E.*

The greatest truths are the simplest,
and so are the greatest men.—*Hare*

Alpha Beta
Track Team

Athletic Association

Lemery, Batangas, P. I.



MADGE E. MARTIN *Gen. S.*

She'll not be hit with cupid's arrow;
she hath Diana's wit. —*Shakespeare*

Ionian

College Orchestra

Kansas

GEORGE MOFFATT *M. E.*

Every man is or should be an inventor.
—*Emerson*

Y. M. C. A.

Alpha Beta

Kansas

JESSIE L. MARTY *D. S.*

She is pretty to walk with.
Witty to talk with.
And pleasant, too, to think on. —*Suckling*

Y. W. C. A.
Eurodelphian
T. T.

Phi Kappa Phi
Girls' Rooters' Club

Kansas

O. O. MORRISON *Ag.*

I am not in the roll of common men.
—*Shakespeare*

Webster
Rooters' Club
Agricultural Assn.
Students' Herald
Publishing Co.

Athletic Assn.
Coop. Assn.
Dramatic Club
Oratorical Board
of Control

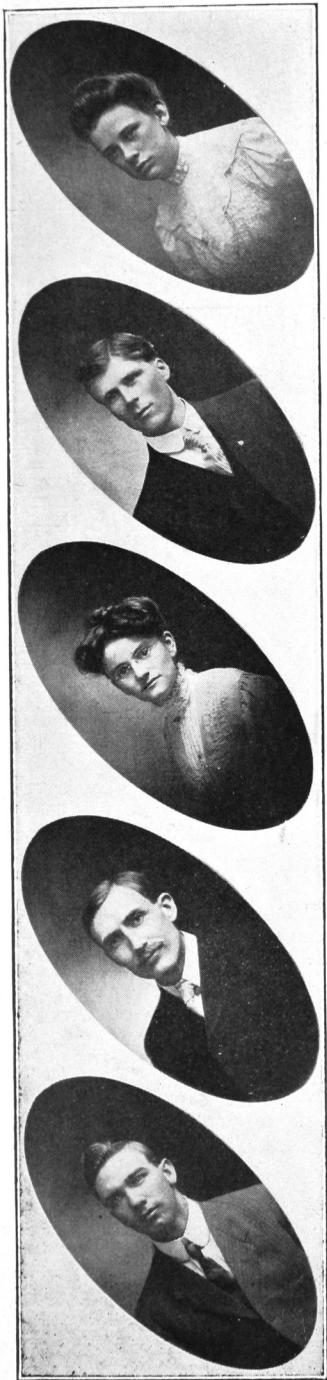
Illinois

CHARLOTTE A. MORTON *D. S.*

Some virtue is needed but not too much.
Excess in anything is a defect.
—*Monvel*

Ionian

Kansas



EDNA MUNGER *D. S.*

If I am not worth the wooing, I am
surely not worth the winning
—*Longfellow*

Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club

Ionian

Kansas

J. M. MURRAY *Vet.*

Of what use is a fortune to me if I
cannot use it?—*Horace*

Veterinary Medical
Association

Rooters' Club
Athletic Association

Illinois

LUCY NEEDHAM *Gen. S.*

Kindness is wisdom.—*Bayly*

Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club

Alpha Beta

Kansas

A. A. PERRIN *E. E.*

I have drunken deep of joy.—*Shelly*

Engineers' Asso.

A. I. E. E.

Kansas

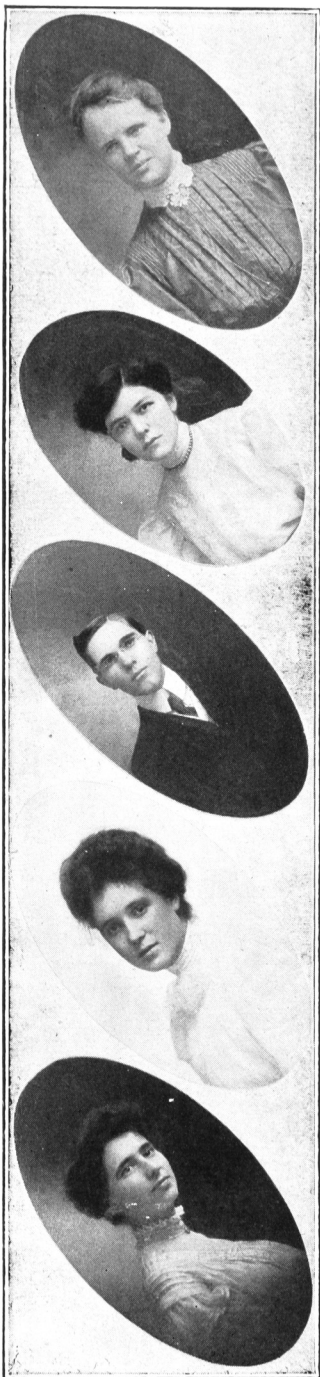
J. B. PETERSON *Ag.*

A self-made man.—*Clapp*

Athenian

Agricultural Asso.

Kansas



ALMIRA KERR D. S.

Not stepping o'er the bonds of modesty.
—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A.
Dramatic Club

Franklin
T. T.

Kansas

OLIVE MCKEEMAN D. S.

I do not like this fooling.—*Pope*

Y. W. C. A.
Rooters' Club

Alpha Beta
B. H. Club 33d degree

Kansas

C. R. WELSH E. E.

I count life just a stuff
To try the soul's strength on.—*Browning*

Kansas

LOUISE FLEMING D. S.

A perfect woman, nobly planned,
To warn, to comfort, and command.
—*Wordsworth*

Eurodelphian

Phi Kappa Phi

Kansas

RUBY BUCKMAN D. S.

Oh! most delicate fiend.
Who is it that can read this woman?
—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A.

Ionian

Kansas



MARCIA PIERCE D. S.

A noble type of good, heroic woman-
hood.—*Longfellow*

Alpha Beta

College Orchestra

Kansas



HERMAN A. PRAEGER Ag.

I am a part of all I have met.—*Tennyson*

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet
Agricultural Asso.
B. H. Club
Coöp. Asso.

Hamilton
Dramatic Club
Class Book Com.
Herald Pub. Co.

Kansas



BLANCHE ROBERTSON D. S.

Too fair to worship,
Too divine to love.—*Milman*

Ionian

Phi Kappa Phi

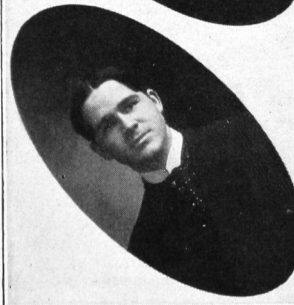
Kansas



EDWARD RICHARDS E. E.

B. S. '07

A noble pair of brothers.—*Horace*



JAMES RICHARDS

B. S. '07



CLARA DOROTHY SCHILD *Gen. S.*

She bore a mind that envy could not
call but fair.—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A. Franklin
Dramatic Club

Kansas

JAY W. SIMPSON *E. E.*

A proper man as one shall see on a
summer's eve.—*Shakespeare*

Webster A. I. E. E.
Athletic Asso. Rooters' Club

Kansas

GRACE SMITH *D. S.*

Never the Grave gives back that which
it has won.—*Schiller*

Y. W. C. A. Eurodelphian
Phi Kappa Phi Oratorical Board of
Girls' Rooters' Club Control

Kansas

JAY L. SMITH *Ag.*

I am sure cure is an enemy to life.
—*Shakespeare*

Webster Athletic Association

Kansas

HALLIE M. SMITH *D. S.*

Bright as the sun, her eyes the gazers
strike.
And, like the sun, they shine on all
alike.—*Pope*

Y. W. C. A. Eurodelphian
Chapel Chorus

Kansas

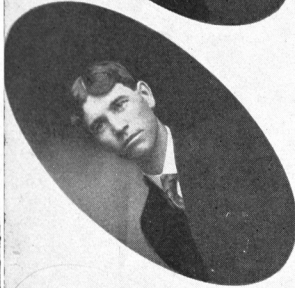


MARTIN GILBERT SMITH *Vet.*

He is in love.—*Shakespeare*

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet Alpha Beta
Athletic Asso. Coop. Asso.
Veterinary Asso. Rooters' Club
Dramatic Club

Kansas



ARTHUR SNAPP *Ag.*

The noblest mind the best contentment
has.—*Spencer*

Agricultural Asso. Athenian
Dramatic Club

Kansas

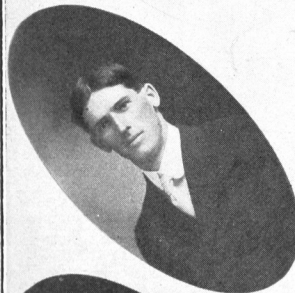


HELEN SWEET *D. S.*

To see her is to love her,
And love but her forever.—*Burns*

Y. W. C. A. Cabinet Ionian
Choral Union Class Book Com.
Chapel Chorus

Iowa



HERBERT STRONG *E. E.*

To live in hearts we leave behind is not
to die.—*Campbell*

Webster Capt. Baseball Team

Kansas



E. S. TAFT *Ag.*

I am called away by particular business,
but I leave my character behind
—*Sheridan*

Y. M. C. A. Cabinet Student Volunteer
Hamilton Mission Band
Athletic Asso. Rooters' Club
Dramatic Club Class Book Com.
B. H. Club

Kansas by adoption. Ohio by birth



IRENE TAYLOR *D. S.*

And beautiful as sweet
And young as beautiful.—*Young*

Y. W. C. A. Lambda Lambda
Eurodelphian Theta
Captain Girls' Basket-
ball team

Kansas

RAYMOND THOMPSON *Gen. S.*

I have lived and loved.—*Schiller*

Y. M. C. A. Hamilton
Dramatic Club Athletic Association

Kansas

BESSIE TOLIN *D. S.*

We are all born for love. It is the
principle of existence and its only
end.—*Disraeli*

Y. W. C. A. Dramatic Club
T. T. Alpha Beta
Basket-ball team Oratorical Board of
Control

Kansas

DAN WALTERS *Arch.*

A jolly good Dutchman.—*C. B. O.*

Architectural Asso. Band
Tau Omega Sigma

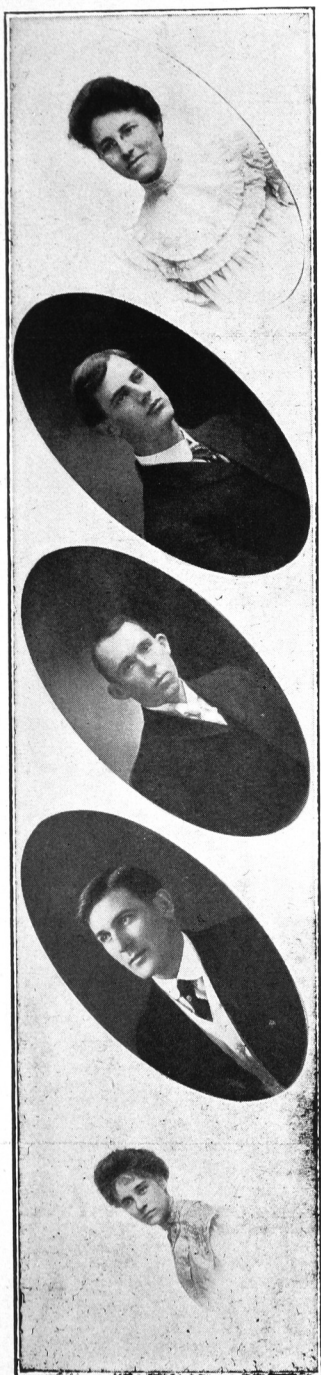
Kansas

MATILDA TRUNK *D. S.*

To be slow in words is a woman's only
virtue.—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A. Franklin

Missouri



ELSIE MAY TULLOSS *D. S.*

Seeing only what is fair,
Sipping only what is sweet.—*Emerson*

Y. W. C. A.
Ionian

Students' Volunteer
Mission Band

Kansas

CHARLES WILLARD *Gen. S.*

Thou living ray of intellectual fire.
—*Falconer*

Y. M. C. A.
Dramatic Club

Alpha Beta

Kansas

BRUCE WILSON *Ag.*

There's no royal road to geometry.
—*Euclid.*

Y. M. C. A.
Cadet Battalion

Alpha Beta

Kansas

IRA A. WILSON *E. E.*

An honest man is the noblest work of
God.—*I'ope*

Kansas

NELLE WOLF *D. S.*

There is likewise a reward for faithful
silence.—*Horace*

Ionian

Kansas



A. H. WRIGHT *Ag.*

A man of mark.—*Longfellow*
Agricultural Asso. Athenian

Kansas



JESSIE ALLEN *D. S.*

She is not forward, but modest as a
dove.—*Shakespeare*

Alpha Beta

Kansas



H. B. WINTER *Arch.*

Oh how full of briars is this workaday
world.—*Bryant*

Engineers' Association
Architectural Association

Grand Duchess of Hesse, Germany



PAULINE WETZIG *D. S.*

We cannot fight for love as man may do;
We should be woo'd and were not made
to woo.—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A. Ionian

Kansas



S. S. YOUNG *E. E.*

The mildest manners with the bravest
heart.—*Homer*

A. I. E. E.

Kansas



CLARA WILLIS *D. S.*

Her voice was ever soft, gentle, and
low—an excellent thing in a woman.
—*Shakespeare*

Y. W. C. A.
Happy Five

D. S. Family
B. B. Team

HENRY C. McLEAN *E. E.*

Sin let loose speaks punishment at hand.
—*Cowper*

Athletic Association

Kansas

[No photograph furnished.]



CHARLES WITHINGTON

I have immortal longings in me.
—*Shakespeare*

B. S. '06
M. S. '08

Kansas